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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



Gathering Flowers for the Sick (See "Lessons From a Lilac Bush" on Page 2)

The Light that Guides

Over the World's tempestuous Sea

Lessons from a Lilac Bush

By CAPTAIN EVA LEADBETTER, T. H. Q.

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Matt. 19:13-26. "He went away sorrowful; for he had great possessions." A beautiful picture has been painted on this subject, which the famous artist has called "The Great Refusal." In it we see the Saviour looking yearningly at the rich young man, while He points to some needy people standing near. By the young man's face we see he felt that the price of following the Master was too great, so "he went away." What are you doing?

Monday, Matt. 19:27-30. "With God all things are possible." Perhaps today a great testing of your faith and trust will come. You may be called to undertake what appears to be an impossible duty, or to face a fierce temptation or to bear an overwhelming sorrow. But look up, away from yourself and your surroundings; with God you can and shall be a mighty conqueror!

"Though both earth and hell assail God, in man, can never fail, Hallelujah!"

Tuesday, Matt. 20:1-6. "Why stand ye here all the day idle?" Do you know anything of the joy of service? If not, ask the Master Himself to give you "the servant's heart," so that you may love to serve Him in His poorest and neediest. Service becomes a wonderful privilege when we work in this spirit; but without it the most priceless opportunities lose their value, and become mere drudgery.

Wednesday, Matt. 20:17-28. "Ye know not what ye ask." Have you ever prayed for something, and then years afterwards been so thankful that God had not answered your prayer? Our sight is so short, and our vision so limited; but if we seek from our hearts the Saviour's own prayer, "Thy will be done," God will give us—not, perhaps, just what we wish today—but what we certainly should want when we come to see life as a whole.

Thursday, Matt. 20:29-34. "Lord, that our eyes may be opened." How wondrous the change in the experience of the two blind men, when this prayer was answered. So it is when the Lord grants our plea for spiritual vision. "Open eyes" bring new revelations of our own need and of the God who is abundantly able to supply that need. Life becomes full of light and beauty and of countless opportunities of helping others. Lord, for today, "Open our eyes!" we pray.

Friday, Matt. 21:1-11. "The Lord hath need of them!" God has need of your time, your money, your talents, your whole being, for His service. Are you going to "straight away . . . send them" for His use as the owner of these animals did, or are you going to keep them selfishly for your own ends alone?

Saturday, Matt. 21:12-22. "They were sore displeased." Why? Because they had seen Jesus heal the blind and the lame and had heard the happy children shout "Hosanna to the Son of David!" How readily the spirit of envy finds cause for displeasure, even in that which brings joy and blessing to others!

"Let grace, our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine."

To pity is something more than to give, for money is external to a man's self, but he who bestows compassion communicates his own soul.

If you stole the tint of a sunset sky
When rose to amethyst turned,
If you caught the gleam in mother-of-pearl
While mauve and invaders burned,
If you pressed the hues from a thousand blooms
Of the royal fleur-de-lis,
Or held the empyrean shadows that lie
On a deepening twilight sea;
You never could fashion so fair a thing
As rises from earth's gray tomb,
With the magical touch of Spring's magic hand—
A lilac bush in bloom.

Elizabeth A. Thomas.

A LILAC BUSH in full bloom is one of the most beautiful shrubs that grows, but in some parts of this Territory it is not such an easy matter to get the lilac to bloom well. Many have set out lilac bushes, but when they looked for the beautiful flowers to cover the bush in the spring—alas, there were only a few stunted sick-looking blossoms; something like when Jesus came to the fig tree for fruit, but instead found only leaves. Without the blossoms the lilac bush amounts to very little, although it may have size and lots of leaves.

Is not the lilac bush a type of the young girls who are growing up in this country? The mothers of these girls are all looking for the flowers of good character to bloom in their daughters' lives, and we are glad some of them are blooming. But there are others in whose lives a great change will have to take place before there can be any hope of blossoms.

And though it may sound harsh to say it; sometimes it is the mothers who are stunting their daughters' lives. One young girl could not go to a Salvation Army Meeting until she first gave her mother the promise that she would not go to the Penitentiary; thus that mother deliberately closed the girl's heart against the influence of the Holy Spirit, and yet wants her girl to grow up into a Christian young woman. If, as the years

go by, she look, for the blossoms of Christian character in her daughter's life but finds them not—who is to blame?

A police magistrate in one of the large cities of this Territory recently said that one of the greatest evils they have to contend with is mothers taking their eight and ten-year-old daughters to dances. The mother thus sets the example, even starts the girl's feet on the downward road, and yet, in spite of the fact, for some years expects the girl to steer clear of the rocks and reefs and develop a good character. But suddenly, when the mother awakes to the fact that her Jane is going down, then she says, "Jane, you must cut out dancing and such company." But it is too late! The girl's taste for such amusement is too firmly established, and it is beyond the mother's power to bring her back out of the whirlpool that is carrying the girl to ruin.

In another of our cities, two juvenile delinquency officers were overheard in conversation regarding a well-known dance hall not long opened. They said of it "that is the most potent device the devil ever invented in this city for the ruining of young girls."

No one would plant a lilac bush except for the hope of enjoying blossoms from it.

Just as truly every parent longs to see beautiful character develop in their children. But no plant that grows requires such careful conditions as a child. So let mothers, fathers, and everyone interested in the girls—and the boys too—try to better do our part toward helping produce the conditions in which the rich, full blossoms, the beautiful graces of real Christian character may appear in our youth who are growing up around us.

THE CARRIER WAVE

A Message to Workers in the Master's Service

By STAFF-CAPTAIN MERRITT

WE stood and looked at the little instrument whilst he twisted the dials slowly round and round and tuned in to the far off transmitting station. Presently a shrill whistle sounded and I asked, "What is that?" "Oh," he replied, "that is the sound of the Carrier Wave. You see, Staff-Captain, the sound waves impress themselves on this wonderful wave of ether which moves as fast as light travels, and bears the impress to us here. This is again transposed back to sound and we hear it through this little instrument."

"That's very interesting," I replied. "Yes," he continued, "and the strange part of it all is that we hear the sound even quicker than people would who are standing a little way away from the speaker or singer. The carrier wave brings it to us like lightning, and where the human voice would only travel a few hundred yards or so without its aid, with its aid it will carry it hundreds, nay, even thousands, of miles."

I walked away thinking about it all. That little instrument had something to tell me even beyond its wonderful power of speech, it spoke of the Carrier Wave of God.

How human we all are and how we try to make our voice heard above all the din of the market place, all the shouts of the gay throng of pleasure seekers, away out to the souls who are far distant from God. I say try,

for I think we do try, struggle, agonize, travail in birth, sweat even like our Lord, and yet how few hear the message, how few listen, how few obey. Thank God, there are a few who are near to us who hear and heed and are led into the light of truth, but what about those who are far distant from God and our pleadings and tears, who do not hear. And remember it is to them we have been sent. It was their cries and groans and tears that called the Salvation Army into being; it is to win them from sin, death and hell, that inspires all our activities. To those who are afar off—afar from God, lost, hopeless, Christless.

And then the little instrument spoke to me: "Oh foolish man, let the Carrier Wave carry the message, the Carrier Wave of the Holy Spirit. He will reach to hearts that are a long way off. Work with Him. Then your message will reach to those you want to reach. He can search out hearts. He can open avenues of usefulness. He can quicken into hearing ears that have been hitherto deaf to all your messages. Work with Him, did it say? Nay, let Him work through you.

Have not all we workers proved this? How often we have fought in vain, struggled to bring souls into the light, and—failed. Cannot we, having done our part, rely absolutely on the Spirit's operation to carry the message to those who are afar off, for when He speaks His voice will raise the dead, yes even the dead, to life.

Man's Humanity to Man

Let's be united, man to man,
In friendship's chain of love,
And let the Christian spirit reign,
In helping out each other.

The love implanted in our hearts,
Describe it, if we can,
When linked up with that greatest gift,
The grace of God in man.

Misfortune plays around this world,
Drives many to despair,
The welcome of a kindly act
Is undisputed there.

We travel on life's rugged path,
The going sometimes hard,
The milk of human kindness shown,
Will bring its own reward.

The day will dawn, when we shall bid
Farewell to earth's career,
And knowing that we did our share
Of good accomplished here.

The hand of time is moving on,
Dear sister, and dear brother,
Remember ye the Saviour's words,
Go love ye one another.

The happy day is drawing nigh,
When all shall meet together,
And Man's Humanity to Man,
Entwined with Love forever.
Stuart Robertson.

True Ideals of Marriage

Married life can never be what it ought to be while the husband or the wife makes personal happiness the main object of its securing. If a man seeks a wife because he thinks she will make him happy, he is likely to be disappointed in his life-purpose so far; but if he enters the married state in the hope of giving happiness to the woman he loves, by his unselfish endeavors to be of service to her and to hers, he is likely to succeed in his endeavors, and to have more of happiness in addition, than he could have if he lived for happiness.

And as it is with the husband, so it is with the wife also. If she marries in order to be happy, she will probably find that she has made a mis-step in marrying; but if she marries in order to be unselfishly of service as wife and mother, she will always find something to do in the line of her object of living, and her highest happiness will be an incidental result of her success in a life of loving service. So it is in every sphere of life. He who seeks happiness as the object of his living will fail, and will be a failure; while he who seeks to be of service in his life-sphere will not come short of a fair measure of success and of happiness in life.

Young People's Corps at Home

An Australian Officer, writing from door to door, asked one woman if her children went to any Sunday school. She replied that they were under sixteen little took too long to dress, and were too young ones. The Officer's look was a surprise of their marriage the woman was a widow with eight children and her husband a widower with nine. After the task of preparing such a large number of the Junior Meetings would be the most arduous of the Mother Hubbard's descent. The Officer finally hit upon the idea of the Company Guards. As a result that Corps could be held in the front room of the house where the widow and widower had their united families.

WHAT IS HOLINESS?

A New Series by MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

III.—PERCEPTION OF SIN

I HAVE already tried to make it clear that a great deal more than mere freedom from sin is meant by the word religion. Yet I cannot repeat too emphatically that our success or failure in religion depends upon our attitude towards sin.

I am addressing myself to converted people, and they have a more definite vision of sin than has the rebellious sinner. They are not likely to make the mistake of thinking that sin must mean murder, theft, or immorality. There are many people in the world who think that there is no sin apart from crime!

Contrary to God's Will

A holy man has said, "Sin is any thought, word, action, omission, or desire contrary to the will of God." Paul says, "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin." God's people should accept no lower definition of sin than this.

Faith is our link with God's command to us. By faith we hear His voice. By faith we see His beckoning hand.

"The Handbook of Doctrine" tells us:

"Faith makes eternal things real to us, and is the means by which spiritual needs are met. Faith is to the soul what the senses and other powers are to the body. Just as sight, hearing, and feeling bring us into touch with earthly things and convince us of their reality, so faith brings us into touch with God, and convinces us of His reality. By faith we take as our own the help and blessing provided for us by God."

Are you living up to the standard that "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin"? When, in the light of God's will, you survey your thought-life, your business life, your life in the home, are you free from condemnation?

Is the enemy of souls deluding you to believe that your spiritual state is healthy, although in business dealing you allow yourself a certain amount of license, excusing yourself with the admission that, "in business it is necessary to be diplomatic, even occasionally to the extent of dishonesty; and when one must tell lies in the interests of business, one can excuse oneself on the ground of necessity."

Do Not Perceive Sin

Alas! alas! some lovers of the Lord think that religion has no bearing upon the practical affairs of life. They do not perceive sin in prevarication. They do not see that sin triumphs when self-interest sacrifices truth or honesty. "The Devil has no stauncher ally than want of perception."

A young man who claimed the blessing of Holiness in an Army Meeting realized at once that he must bring all his business dealings into harmony with this higher life. As a commercial traveller he had regularly been allowed more money for expenses than was necessary, and had added the surplus amount to his personal income. No flagrant dishonesty was involved, because those to whom he was responsible understood that he did this. When he began to draw less money for expenses, his employers asked the reason why, and on receiving his explanation they altered the method of payment and raised his wages.

Perhaps I shall not touch upon your particular falling short of righteousness in so many words, but I want to bring you to see that everything within you that is not "of faith," not according to God's command to you, is sin. God will not rejoice over you while any remnant of sin lurks, however disguised, within your heart. He will rejoice over you with unspeakable rejoicing when He sees His work complete within you.

If you love God—even if your heart is but beginning to open responsively towards Him—you will strive to see sin, especially sin in your own heart, as He sees it. Then you will detest sin as enmity against God, and not merely as that which will shut you out of Heaven.

What a picture Jesus drew of the Pharisee who stood up in the Temple thanking God that he was not as other men, or even as the publican praying near him. Clad in self-satisfaction, it was impossible for this leader of the people to see the sins of his heart—the pride, the selfishness, the spiritual blindness which kept him out of the presence of God.

But in deep repentance, and overwhelmingly conscious of sin within, the publican who stood near him prayed, "God be merciful to me a sinner!" He had a growing sense of God's presence and God's will, and therefore an increasing perception of the hateful-ness of sin in God's sight, and God heard his prayer and granted his request.

Merely an Exchange

Sin can only be vanquished by the power of God. A vile sinner, fearing the publicity and disgrace which may overtake him if he indulges his cruelty or lust, may succeed out of self-love in bridling his passions; but that will not mean the cleansing of his sinful nature, but rather that "sins of recklessness have been exchanged for sins of prudence."

The first step to Holiness is a realization of the hatefulness of sin, and a conviction that Divine Power can conquer sin. Divine Power alone can make us holy. St. Paul wanted his converts to understand this when he wrote, "Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might" (Ephesians vi. 10). The powers of the human personality are not yet fathomed; but when we speak of Divine Power, then only do we speak of power without limit.

Are you prepared to take your stand against evil within and evil without? If so, the Lord Himself will work with you. He will work in you to make you "perfect."

After the miraculous passage of the Israelites through the Red Sea, Moses led the people in the united singing of a heroic song. That is the first recorded song in the public worship of the one God who is a Spirit. It describes God as holy, "Who is like unto Thee, O Lord, among the gods? who is like Thee, glorious in Holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?" (Exodus xv. 11). This same song describes God as a man of war—"The Lord is a man of war, the Lord is His name" (Exodus xv. 3).

Enlist in Holy War

I call upon you to enlist in this holy war. Dedicate yourself to a desperate fight with evil. What an example the Founder set us! Sir Owen Seaman wrote of him:

Armed with the Spirit's wisdom for his sword,
His feet with tidings of Salvation shod,
He knew no foe save only such as warred
Against the peace of God.

Scorned or acclaimed, he kept his harness bright,
Still, through the darkest hour, untaught to yield,
And at the last, his face toward the light,
Fell on the victor's field.

(To be continued)

Immigration Matters

A Chat with Colonel Hamments

Colonel Charles A. Hamments, the Chief Secretary of the Emigration Department at I.H.Q., with Mrs. Hamments, were recent visitors to Winnipeg. They had personally conducted a party of domestics, numbering 45, from England to Canada on the s.s. Montevideo, and accompanied them right across the continent, half of the party being destined for Winnipeg and half for Vancouver.

In the latter city, the Colonel informed us, all the girls were sent to situations on the day of their arrival.

Chatting about immigration matters in general the Colonel said that the organization behind the Army's efforts to help settlers in Canada was of the very best quality. Care in selection, proper training, personality

conducted parties and oversight after arrival were all parts of the great scheme for making the transition



Colonel and Mrs. Hamments.

from one land to another as smooth working as possible.

At present special attention is being given to the emigration of suitable lads from the Old Country. The boys selected from amongst the numerous applicants must be of good character, have their parents' consent to go abroad, be physically fit, pass the tests imposed by the Government officials, and then take a course of training in farm work at Hadleigh Colony.

There is a big demand throughout Canada for these lads, more applications being received from farmers than can be filled.

The majority of those who have been brought out by the Army are doing well. Quite a number have linked up with the Army and are swelling the ranks of our Bands and Corps Cadet Brigades. They give promise of making splendid citizens. Beyond doubt Canada is the land of

opportunity for lads of this type.

Numbers of domestics are also being brought to Canada by the Army and these are welcomed by ladies in the cities who are anxious to get good, reliable help in the home.

Their Own Penitent-Forms

An overcrowded Hall is as trying to the leader of a Salvation Meeting as a half-empty building, and considerable ingenuity must be exercised to prevent confusion disturbing its influence. In Los Angeles recently Lieut.-Colonel Davis found there was not a single spare chair to serve as a penitent-form, so he quietly announced that those who wished to step forward to seek Salvation must bring with them the chair they occupied.

Scarcely had the suggestion been made when from different parts of the Hall men and women began to carry their chairs to the front. Having thus provided their own penitent-form they knelt and found Salvation.

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

Faced Angry Goddess To Tell Poor Villagers the Story of Calvary Love

An Indian Lieutenant, on reaching her School one morning, found that the children had not arrived and, going in search of them, saw a crowd watching a goddess pouring forth her wrath upon a poor woman who was bemoaning her childless condition, saying that she had lost five children. The goddess told her that she had not sacrificed sufficient goats and other things to the gods, therefore she could not expect anything better. "Worse than this," she added, "will come to you," and proceeded to declare that the neighborhood was in danger of the wrath of the gods because people were sending their children to a School where a Christian teacher was in charge.

The Lieutenant listened for a while, and then, stepping forward, bravely faced the angry goddess, told what Jesus Christ had done for her, and followed this with the story of the Cross. The goddess, whose anger was so great that she was actually foaming at the mouth, eventually quietened down and listened, the crowd increasing in size.

At length the priest touched the Lieutenant on the shoulder, and said, "Now you have talked for one hour, you are very tired. Tomorrow is your holy day. We will all come to your Meeting and listen." No school was held that morning. The Lieutenant returned to her Quarters filled with the joy of victory.

Canadian Officers Wedded in Japan

In the Y. M. C. A. Hall in Tokyo a large crowd gathered to witness the marriage of two young Canadian Officers who have pledged themselves to faithful service in Japan.

The Bridegroom (Captain Kenneth Barr) is a son of the Regiment, his father being Lieut.-Colonel Barr, Chief Secretary in the West Indies.

The Captain has already rendered good service as the Cashier at the National Headquarters in Tokyo, as well as in the capacity of instructor of the Life-Saving Scouts' Band and the Kyobashi Corps Band, whose united rendering of a tune was one of the features of the Meeting. Captain and Mrs. Newman from Canada West supported the bride and groom.

The bride (Captain Winnifred Emily Ashby) has served faithfully in the Halifax Salvation Army Hospital, and comes to Japan fully determined to do what she can to bless and help the people.

Commissioner Eadie was in excellent form and conducted the proceedings to such effect that at the close eight persons came to the Mercy-Seat and found the Christ in whose service the young couple had been united.

This is only the fourth wedding of Overseas Officers to take place in Japan, and great interest was evinced in the proceedings.

May God abundantly bless and use the happy couple in the Land of the Rising Sun.

Indian Soldier Firm Amid Persecution

A poor Bhil soldier in the Madras and Telugu Territory of India was fitfully persecuted because he took his stand against heathen practices. On one occasion a village official beat him so severely that he was ill in bed for a week, while later a false accusation was made against him in court. So firm however, did our Comrade remain to his principles that at length his persecutors eventually became his friends and the son of the chief persecutor has started to attend the Meetings.

Sowing Beside Frozen Waters in China

But the Sheaves Are Sure, for the Reaping has Already Begun—There is Joy Amongst the Soldiers of the "Chiu Shih Chun"

WHEN people on this side of the world think of China, the mind is immediately filled with thoughts of a tropic sun, of dusty roads, and of harvest-fields baked brown by the Old King Sol. Therefore it comes as a surprise to many to learn that in North China, where Commissioner Pearce has charge of Army operations, there are extremes of cold almost as great as in Western Canada, the temperature falling to ten below

stationed in the inland towns have struck the happy idea of making an ice-boat campaign when, though the conditions would appear decidedly unfavorable, the "ground" can be covered much more speedily.

Imagine yourself a member of a party of Salvationists, who are occupying several of these ice-boats, which, by means of ropes pulled by coolies, and otherwise propelled, are dashing along over the river or great



"It is a frequent thing to see a hundred Comrades, with drum and Flags, set out on ice-boats to spread the Gospel."—Vide "The Crusader," the Supplement, for Europeans, of the Chinese "War Cry."

zero. At such a time the great lakes and rivers are frozen over for a period of two or three months.

During the summer months Salvationists in China find much joy in conducting river-boat expeditions, when house-boats, manned by a staff of Salvation Army Officers (European and Chinese), traverse the inland waterways and cross the great lakes, visiting villages and hamlets which had been previously untouched by the Salvation Message. This, of course, is very slow work, for three miles an hour in a Chinese sam-pan is a tedious undertaking, but during the last year or so, one or two of the Officers

lakes. If you had seen such a lake, a month or two previously, you would have thought it a fine alternative for the picture of the Sea of Galilee, and that Peter and Andrew his brother could easily be amongst the little group of fishermen sitting in their boats, or mending their nets. Now this lake, which, so far as the fishermen are concerned, is of no use for a time, is still being used by the fathers of men as a speedy means of transit from one scene of action to another.

At some of the places visited a handful of "Save-the-World-Army Converts reside, and they come out on the ice to meet the Crusaders with

drum, Flag, timbrels, and Gospels, singing the songs so well known to Salvationists in the homelands. Then try and imagine yourself as one of the party as they reach a large village or inland city that has never before heard of Christ's Salvation.

Here the little children flock in crowds round the Salvationists, and, wrapped in their many layers of padded clothes, men and women come from their compounds; some timid, others curious, to see this great sight. One exclaims, "These are sellers of American tobacco;" another says, "No, he is a vendor of paraffin oil;" while some of the women think that the white-faced visitors have come collecting eyes for the making of telescopes, or to gather Chinese hearts for use in filling doctors' prescriptions. Some one braver than his friends ventures this inquiry:

Story of Jesus Told

"Save-the-World-Army!—What is the explanation?" and the Salvationist finds himself in a dilemma. How can you explain, in a sentence, to one who has no knowledge whatever of the meaning of those wonderful characters "Chiu Shih Chun?" The story of Jesus is told, the seed is scattered, a prayer is offered that it may have been on good ground, Scripture portions are distributed, and back they go to the boat for another dash across the ice-bound river carrying the good news.

Toward evening a biting wind will often make it necessary to pull down the pads of one's fur cap and requisition all the rugs and blankets available, but the cheery singing of the Chinese members of the party, as various boats speed over the ice, has indeed a heart-warming influence. The barking of the pariah dogs in the distance gives evidence of another village, at which, writes Staff-Captain Hal Beckett, the last call for the night is to be made—the island village of Ch'uan T'ou, where the Army Hall and Quarters afford accommodation for a rousing Salvation Meeting and a good night's rest.

As the barking of the dogs becomes more distinct one hears human voices mingling with our own, singing the old chorus: "Ken sui, ken sui, yo yao ken sui, yeh sui." (Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus!). The booming of the Corps drum is a welcome sound, and, as one distinguishes the faces of old Comrades lighted up by multi-colored paper lanterns, one feels the warmth of that Army comradeship and that enthusiasm which is the same all round the world.

Huge Crowds Listen

At the close of just such an expedition, an Officer who took part wrote to his friend, "During these two weeks we have travelled 770 li (256 English miles), have sold 4,600 portions of Scripture, conducted sixty Meetings in forty different places, and there are still two weeks' fighting before us. Huge crowds have listened to us in market squares and wide thoroughfares, as we have preached from theatre stands, temple steps, in front of official Yamens, in school-rooms, and in mission halls, and as we thus sow the seed we are believing for the harvest when we shall come rejoicing bringing our sheaves with us."

The first Army Meeting held in the Leper Hospital in Calcutta was recently conducted by the Territorial Commander, Colonel Jaya Veera (Evans), assisted by a number of Staff and Field Officers. Eighty-two per cent of the patients were present, and their thanks for the visit was voiced by the doctor.



WEDDING PARTY AT TOKIO
Captain and Mrs. Barr (centre) and Captain and Mrs. Newman

Life Saving Guards of Medicine Hat Corps

Troop of 32 Girls Marches Through Streets in Full Uniform

Seven years ago, the "Excelsior" Troop of Life-Saving Guards was organized by the then C.O.'s, Adjutant and Mrs. H. Dray, and since their farewell, they have held steadily on under the leadership of Mrs. J. Inglis, although without Uniform, and against much discouragement. During that time the girls have been growing up and kept looking forward to the day when they would appear in uniform. That day came on the 24th of May last, and amidst much excitement on the girls' part and no less on the part of their parents, they appeared on a March through the main streets headed by the Life-Saving Scouts' Bugle Band with banners flying.

A group of 32 girls appearing on the streets with this new type of uniform naturally caused no little comment, and the comments were of such a nature as to cause the girls to hold their heads just a little higher. Medicine Hat Salvationists were proud in the knowledge that the Guards are 100% strong Company Meeting attendants, Company Guards and Corps Cadets.

One dark cloud overhung and marred the joy of the event, on account of Guard Evelyn Banks—16 years of age—who had looked forward eagerly to having her Uniform on this particular day, but who instead, lay in the hospital, having had to have her leg amputated on the day previous. As a token of thought and in an effort to cheer her, the route of march was changed to pass the hospital where Evelyn, who had been a Guard for five years, lay very low, and who previously had sobbed with Guard Leader Mrs. Inglis when it was expressed by the latter that she might not be able to ever wear her Uniform.

Representing the Other Man

Waiting for a train recently an Officer was approached by a man, who said, "I should like to thank you for your kindness to my orphan-nephew, whom you looked after when he was travelling alone some time ago." "But I didn't do this," protested the Officer, when he heard the route over which the little lad had been helped. "I haven't been that way for years!" "That doesn't matter," said the grateful uncle, "I want to thank you because you represent the other man! You have his spirit and belong to his Organization!" Representing the other man is the high calling of all Salvationists. They do what their comrades would do if they were present, they are brothers the world over in the spirit of love and service.

God's Clocks Keep Good Time

As Illustrated in the Lives of Brigadier and Mrs. Pugmire, of Japan

THE clouds were slowly gathering over her funny when twelve-year-old Grace not contented. By the time she was fifteen, she was a Corps Cadet, their whole sky had turned black with trouble.

Father was ruined, years Salvation had been on the way to the fire-place only; for he had been away from God soon after his Grace's dedication. Gradually, through many misfortunes, his business had dwindled, and the family, once so comfortably off, had felt more and more the pangs of poverty. Now all was changed.

Broken in body and spirit, he turned to the Army, and, with its help, decided to face the venture of a fresh start in a new land.

Hopes, Prayers and Plans

Think of the hopes and prayers and plans of this anxious little family as the vessel bore them across the ocean. The Salvationist mother and daughter, God's guidance in urging her husband to the great chance—she felt it was right for them and their five children. Father would surely make good in Canada.

But it was a sick man who landed from the boat at their temporary lodgings. Seven mornings later the doctor gently closed the door of the sick-room behind him and said to Grace, "He is sinking; you have about an hour to get your father's friends together."

The poor girl flew to find the only friend they had yet discovered in the big, strange city—the Officer who had dedicated her as a babe. She reached him as he was walking to Headquarters with a Bandsman son—and so it happened that Grace met her future husband at her father's dying bed.

For the Officer was Colonel Pugmire, and his son is now Brigadier Ernest Pugmire, who, after a furlough with his family, has just returned to Japan as General Secretary.

Seven years ago Brigadier and Mrs. Pugmire were asked if they would go to China.

"The Army had only been working there a short time," said Mrs. Pugmire, smiling at us over the little golden head of her bonny babe, "and it seemed to some people a big thing for us to go, with three tiny children; but we had both had such remarkable evidences of God's guard over our lives that we could not doubt for a moment."

Sitting by the fire, with the boxes piled in the passage ready for the

morrow's journey half across the world. Mrs. Pugmire told us of some of those "evidences." And we listened spellbound, seeming to hear above the human voice God's great clock striking through the years, never too fast nor too slow, but just at the hour when He had planned a turn of events for this little family which had placed itself under His care.

First, in the above happenings of her struggling girlhood days. Blind unbelief might question why, seeing the breadwinner was to be taken away, the mother and five children had been allowed to break from their home and friends, who might have helped them, and journey penniless to a new land.

"But, looking back, I can see," said Mrs. Pugmire, "that we owe everything to the fact that we were in Canada when the blow fell. I was only fifteen and untrained—where would have been my chance of work here twenty years ago? But I found a good post immediately in Toronto; a great missionary adopted one of my brothers, and we had soon got a little home together in far happier circumstances than those we left behind. Also, I met my husband!" and Mrs. Pugmire smiled musingly.

"Mother had always held up Officer-ship before me in the old days," she continued, "and I had longed for it, too; but when father died the path seemed quite closed. I just left the question, however, without worrying, working on as a Soldier at the Corps, and as soon as I was old enough the way seemed to open of its own accord; my mother was the first to urge me to go—to get a position for herself so that I might be quite free, and at eighteen I was a Captain."

Three happy years on the Field, and Grace married the young man, now an Officer, who had come into her life that sorrowful morning.

Struggling in the Water

It was four years later that the Empress of Ireland disaster occurred. Ensign Pugmire was among the Salvationists on board the doomed liner. On seeing that all hope was gone, he dived and struck out for the rescuing ship, about a mile away; but long before he reached her he felt his strength giving out in the icy water. He struggled on. Even when he felt one more stroke was impossible, gasping the prayer, "O Lord, for the wife and child—for the wife and child!" enabled him to essay another stroke, and yet

another. Then he became unconscious. It was a hundred chances to one; but in the dim dawn God's clock ticked off the moment when a life-boat crew should sight a dark blur in the swirling waters, and haul in the young man at the very point of death.

"We felt after that," said Mrs. Pugmire, gravely, "that we could not have refused any call—it was our first thought when, years afterwards, we received word about China."

The "Empress of Ireland" disaster, indeed, marked an important turning point in the Ensign's career; he had returned to Toronto Headquarters to find his whole life-prospect altered. For all the men-Officers in his department had been lost; he was the only one left to pick up the strings and carry on.

Working at Himself

Though in a junior position, he had been working at himself for years. To be called upon at almost a day's notice to take the responsibility for this whole department had not entered his wildest dreams. But the moment had come, in God's mysterious providence. Sorrowful necessity made him the Headquarters accountant; but it was his own ability, thus revealed, which led to his promotion and appointment as Financial Secretary for the new Western Territory when it was opened.

His first big responsibility, after years of training and self-education! And it was from this work that China—or, rather, our tiny struggling concern in that vast land—called him.

But there was—there could be—only one answer. The life he certainly owed to God must be spent where He willed.

Today finds him in a wider place still, and with the memory of yet another marvellous experience of God's interest in his life to strengthen his faith.

For, through the breakdown of an Officer, the Brigadier was transferred from China to Japan. Five years afterwards, the little family, with other European Officers, had just reached the end of what had been a very happy furlough away in the country.

"I must get back to the office today, dear," said the Brigadier to his wife on the Saturday morning, "but you stay on here over the week-end with the children."

He packed his suitcase and went to take leave of his comrades. At the last moment Commissioner Eadie sent for him.

"No, Major," he said, "better leave the work for the week-end. You are not really due back; stay, and go down to Tokio with So-and-so on Monday."

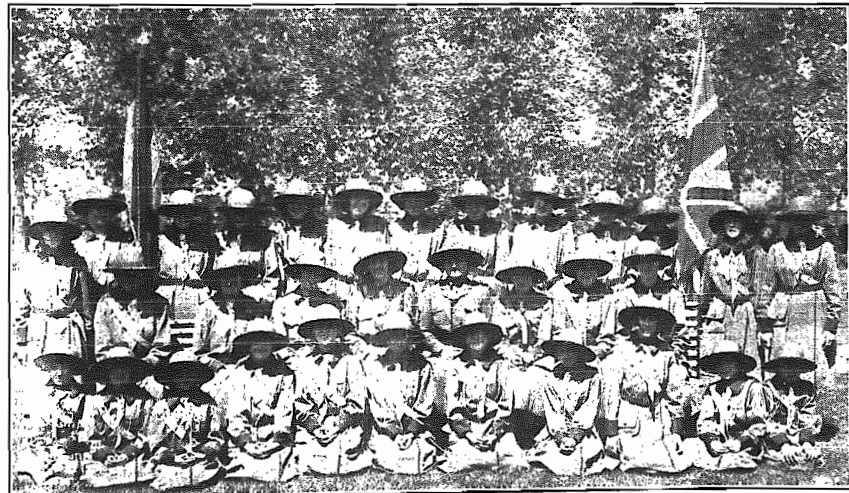
Earthquake Took Place

And on that Saturday morning the terrible earthquake took place which devastated the city and Headquarters!

"We have had wonderful health all through, and so have our five children," added Mrs. Pugmire. "Eileen and Miriam are Life-Saving Guards in Japan, and Arthur is to be a Life-Saving Scout when we get back. At the time of the earthquake, Commissioner Sowton, of Canada East, sent out a lot of Guard uniforms for Japanese refugees, as these were the only ready-made garments in stock at his Headquarters. By the time they arrived we had received plenty of clothing of other sorts—it seemed a pity for the natty little uniforms to be used for a purpose other than that for which they were intended—and we started the Guards to fit the uniform!"

So by God's clocks the moment for this splendid new Movement came in the midst of those days of desolation and death, and we believe the girls will help splendidly in the work of building up the waste places.—The Warrior.

"Even the cats know the difference," said a Convert at an English Corps. "There are two cats at home. When I used to come in, three parts drunk, they would clear out of the way pretty quickly. Now they come rubbing round my legs, and I know they are glad to see me!"



The Excelsior Troop of Life-Saving Guards, Medicine Hat, Alta.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Brannwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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Editorial Notes

The Race Track Evil

THE opening of another race track in Winnipeg is arousing protests from all lovers of righteousness. A member of Parliament, who received an invitation to be present at the opening, wrote to the papers about it explaining that he declined to go because, as a legislator, he was not in favor of encouraging more race track gambling. A preacher also denounced it from the pulpit, declaring that one of the most staggering blows that had been given to the cause of righteousness in Winnipeg had been the opening of the new race track. The only object in view, he asserted, was to make these places "carnivals of gambling."

It is certainly to be deplored that further opportunity should be given to the gambling fraternity to extend the season of racing by this means. The gambling spirit is thus fostered and fed in thousands of hearts and many go down to ruin through it. The race track evil is an iniquitous monster in our midst in Western Canada, and all Christian people should continue to protest against it.

An Object Lesson to the World

A REPORT made by an American naval officer regarding Samoa shows the very splendid outcome of the Christianizing of the natives of these Pacific Islands. He says:

"The Samoans are religious, everyone belonging to some one of the religious denominations. All attend church religiously on Sunday and no work whatever is done on that day. The food for Sunday is prepared on Saturday. The Bible is one of the few books which is printed in the Samoan language and all are thoroughly conversant with it. I do not believe there is a people in the world that can quote the Bible as the Samoans can, and in the conferences with me the high chiefs are frequently springing the Bible on me and taking advantage of me.

"The people are law-abiding, kind-hearted, hospitable, and most courteous. When we go out in the island to visit they can't do too much for us. They will give us everything they have. There is no poverty in Samoa. No one ever begs on the streets, no one is ever in want. Orphans are always adopted by someone and taken in as members of the family. Each village has its guest house in which visitors from other villages are entertained."

The natives of these South Sea Islands, who not so long ago were heathen savages, are surely an example to the world of the outcome of Bible teaching and Christian living.

THE COMMISSIONER

WELL VISIT

Saskatoon I.....Sun., July 12

(Corps Anniversary Services)

Sunny Valley. Tues., July 14

From the T.C.'s Diary

Some Interesting Sidelights on the Commissioner's
Recent Western Tour

FRIDAY, May 15th.—Left Winnipeg at 1 p.m. today with Commissioner Mapp, the Chief Secretary, Staff-Captain Taylor, and Ensign Mundy. Settled some important business matters with International Secretary. The Chief Secretary returned to Winnipeg from Broadview, Sask. Travelling west all the following day and on Sunday, arriving at Vancouver at 8 p.m. Met Officers at the various stations en route. Commissioner Mapp well received all along the line. The D. C. with Officers came to station at Calgary and the International Secretary gave them uplifting message. Met the Officers at Kamloops Sunday morning. Captain Grey handed me her Self-Denial Target for \$500. This is the first Self-Denial Target I have received in Canada West. Well done Captain!

Monday, May 18th.—Busy with business matters in morning—inspecting properties with Commissioner Mapp in afternoon. At Officers' Tea 5 p.m. Commissioner Mapp delivered impressive message which was well received and much appreciated. At 8 p.m. the Citadel was packed as the Commissioner again arrested the attention of the crowd with his stirring words. Two souls forward — we should have had twenty!

Tuesday, May 19th.—Lt.-Commissioner Gifford with Colonel Sharpe motored over from Seattle to take Commissioner Mapp back with them. Party left at 1 p.m. At 7 p.m. with Lt.-Colonel Oomer and Ensign Mundy pulled out over the Kettle Valley route for Penticton, arriving safely the following morning. Captain Rydberg and Lieut. Danchurch met party. Great opportunities here for the Army, a rather quiet place, but plenty of sinners. Meeting at night in Methodist Church. Reeve Kirkpatrick presided, assisted by Rev. Bowbrick. A rather small but interesting crowd who drank in the message. Word just to hand that Captain Grainger was promoted to Glory noon today. He was found worthy of Higher service.

Thursday, May 21st.—At Kelowna. Captain Sutherland and Lieut. Wiseman stationed here. Greeted by town policeman. Received news Mrs. Major Gosling and Mrs. Captain Alder very ill. Wired messages of sympathy. Met the Soldiers around dinner table in our own Hall. Only fifteen present, but had profitable season. Motored on to Vernon, met Captain and Mrs. Martin who appear very happy in their work. They have smashed their S. D. Target! Meeting at night in Methodist Church. Mayor Galbraith presided, 100 people present. In order to get back to Vancouver earlier motored to Salmon Arm at 4.30 a.m. the following morning to catch train.

Saturday, May 23rd.—Great Musical Demonstration in Garden Theatre. Bands from Victoria, New Westminster, Vancouver I., Grandview, and Mount Pleasant. A very creditable performance of sanctified talent and better things are in store.

Sunday, May 24th.—Spent the whole day with the Bandsmen of the Coast—150 present in three impressive sessions. Surely a day rich in spiritual blessing. The Holy Spirit made His presence felt in a marked manner.

Monday, May 25th.—Three great Open-Air Musical demonstrations at Stanley Park, Kitsilano, and English Bay; great crowds listened. How the people sing the old songs such as: "Nearer, My God to Thee," etc. One man, who had already given fifty cents in the offering, gave another fifty cents after the singing, saying: "That was worth it." There's nothing like these old hymn tunes to touch the people's hearts and remind them of better days. Left at 7 p.m. on the Kettle Valley route for Rossland. Pretty rough journey and slightly dangerous too! Arrived Castlegar 11 p.m. and Rossland at 1 a.m. Tuesday

morning. Retired at 2 a.m. Busy day with correspondence — impressive meeting with Soldiers around tea table. Met three candidates here, one a three-year graduate nurse. We need them all. Interesting and powerful gathering at night in the Union Church. The Rev. Arnett presided.

Thursday, May 28th.—Motored to Trail in the afternoon. Attended to mail. Met and had tea with Soldiers (20 present). Great Open-Air Meeting at night, about 100 men around the ring—what a pity to leave them and go into a church, where many of them will not come! However, thirty of them followed us in and enjoyed the singing and music. The Meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church and presided over by Rev. A. Wilson, assisted by Rev. L. Hall, who knew the Army in the early days of the Eastbourne riots. Captain Tisdale and Lt. Wilbee are stationed here.

Friday, May 29th.—Arrived Nelson 9.30 a.m. and met Ensign F. Bailey who took party to quarters where Mrs. Bailey kindly entertained them. Mayor Bell, who presided over the evening's Meeting, drove Commissioner and party around the charming little city in the afternoon. There was a good Open-Air march here and a bright, profitable Meeting in the Trinity Church, with his Worship the Mayor as Chairman.

Saturday, May 30th.—The Cranbrook was the next stop, and the party arrived at 1.15 p.m. and met Major Penfold. Visited Chautauque tent to see the arrangements and possibilities of the Army doing something in the way of tent Meetings in the summer, in the smaller places. Held another Open-Air service here and conducted Meeting in the Army Hall—full house, with two at the Mercy-Seat; a Frenchman and a little girl; a real typical Army Meeting.

Saturday, May 31st.—Pulled out of Cranbrook at 9 a.m. in Major Penfold's car, bound for Fernie. Afternoon lecture in Union Church presided over by Mayor Irvine. Introduced Captain and Mrs. Cormack, the new C. Os. Captain Dove farewelled. His worship spoke encouragingly regarding the Army work in this charming little city. Billed with Chief of Police Anderson. Army Hall well filled for the evening service. Mention was made by the Divisional Commander of the promotion to Glory of Captain Grainger who was well-known here. Three souls came forward, many others were deeply convicted, and should have come.

Monday, June 1st.—Arrived at Coleman at 1 p.m. in auto. Met Soldiers and Recruits in Hall at 7 p.m. Mr. Fairhurst, of the Institution Church, presided over the evening Meeting in this same church. Fairly good crowd.

Tuesday, June 2nd.—Arrived at Macleod by auto 5 p.m., rather a rough journey owing to the recent rain. Meeting in the Methodist Church. Mr. Grady presided and extended warm welcome. The Lethbridge Band with Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland came over for the night Meeting. They drove 75 miles in the round trip to be present for this gathering. The roads were bad and it was raining. Met the Band and Soldiers in Army Hall after Meeting and made appeal for complete separation from the world, urging them to be faithful in their witnessing for Christ. Several interviews followed this Meeting.

Wednesday, June 3rd.—Arrived safely Medicine Hat and met Commissioner Pearce and his son William. The Guards, 32 in number, with their new uniforms, greeted us. Commissioner Pearce made appeal for Christ in the hearts of these girls who will become missionaries in the great land! The train pulled out at 8 a.m. Arrived safely in Winnipeg the following morning. The Heads of Departments were at station and greeted party.



The Chums and Sunbeams, junior organizations of the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, are making splendid progress in Winnipeg. On Monday, June 15, they gave their first Display in the No. 1 Citadel, and as a demonstration of the usefulness of this new movement in the Canada West Territory it was certainly a success. The girls and boys showed what they could do in the way of swimming, knot tying, gymnastic exercises, drill, etc., and certainly gave a very interesting and novel display.

Brigadier Goodwin presided and congratulated Sunbeam Leader Mundy, Assistant Leader Joy and Chum Leader Bert Rich of the Fort Rouge Corps and Sunbeam Leaders Cousins and Fowler of the Citadel Corps on the splendid program they had arranged. For a more detailed report of this event we must refer our readers to the current "Young Soldier."

Brigadier Park conducted a Salvation Meeting at the Kildonan Home, on Sunday, June 14. Captain Milburn, who was visiting the city, assisted. Having been on the Kildonan Home Staff at one time, the Captain was given a royal welcome. The Brigadier talked to the girls and made a deep impression on their hearts. Two girls came forward for Salvation.

The League of Mercy members in Winnipeg did good service during the Self-Denial Campaign. Mrs. Sergt-Major MacKenzie organized a team of collectors with good results, raising about \$400.00. Two of the members rendered excellent service, collecting over \$100.00 each, one of whom has only recently joined the League of Mercy, and is attached to the St. James Corps.

Ensign Saunders and Lieutenant F. Neil took the Sunday morning Meeting at the Tuxedo Children's Home and delighted the children with many Salvation Army Choruses which they readily picked up and sang lustily. The hymns which the children sing are thrown on the screen, the machine being operated by a little boy who is very proud of his "job." The day superintendent was delighted with the Army visitors and took pleasure in showing them over the beautiful building.

The Cadets remained in the Training Garrison last Sunday and enjoyed a Spiritual Day with the Training Principal and Staff; this being the last Sunday they will spend together before the Commissioning.

Friends of the St. James Band were anxious on behalf of the Bandsmen, concerning their motor tour to small towns in the province of Manitoba, because of recent heavy rains and the conditions of the country roads. The Band, however, reached its destination in safety at the time scheduled, except for one car which, instead of reaching the destination at eight o'clock on Saturday evening, arrived at six o'clock the next morning, the Bandsmen having spent the night in the car. They were none the worse for their adventure however.

We are glad to be able to report, writes Captain Capon, that Brother Charlie Clarridge of New Westminster, who has recently undergone a serious operation, is making rapid progress on the way to recovery. He is out of the hospital about six weeks before the time expected, and looks very happy and contented. It will be some time before he will be able to again; but if he continues to improve he will have done his part well before his time. We feel very grateful to God for this very definite answer to our prayers.

The General's 70th Birthday Effort

What the British Territory is Aiming At

The Officers and Soldiers of the United Kingdom are now in the midst of a special effort to signalize the General's 70th birthday. They are aiming at raising sufficient funds to put through the following program.

Hospitals in the Telegu country (India) and China; Training Garrisons in North India, West Africa, Japan, West Indies, and Ceylon; Headquarters for the Madras Presidency in West Africa; Headquarters for the Central Hall at Lagos; Dispensary in an African Native Reservation; Translation of Army literature, etc., into various languages; Central Industrial Institution in India for the training of boys and girls; Rescue Home in Calcutta.

Commissioner Hurren, in an interview in the British "Cry" says:

"Scotland, under the inspiring leadership of Colonel Langdon, has undertaken to provide the Central Hall, Training Garrison, and Headquarters at Lagos.

"I am asking the Bandmen of the United Territory to provide a large Training Garrison in Japan.

"The Young People will, I hope, provide the Central Industrial Institutions in India for the training of boys and girls. They have a specially large place in their affection for their General, and no section of the Army is more impressed with the romance, sacrifice, and success of our Missionary Work than they.

"The Officers will give, I trust, enough money to provide the cost of a special translation of Army literature into various languages.

"We shall round off the General's seventieth year with special gatherings in the autumn and winter, and I hope crown the whole of the General's Birthday Celebrations early next year with a record which will glorify God, delight the heart of our Leader, and bring gladness to every true Salvationist."

Major Merrett Receives New Appointment

Will have Special Responsibilities in Connection with the Training and Developing of Field Officers

We are able to announce this week the appointment of Major John Merrett to an entirely new position so far as Canada West is concerned. He is to be attached to the Field Department as a direct representative of the Field Secretary along the lines of training and developing the Field Officers on their own ground. The Major will devote his time to visiting the Corps in the Territory, spending a week or ten days at each, and practically demonstrating to the Officers the best methods of carrying on the Army's work. He will not be what is known in Army circles as a Spiritual Special, but will travel more in the capacity of the Field Officers' Friend and Adviser.

The General feels that no work is of more vital importance to the present security of the Army and its future than the training and development of the Field Officer. Certain plans for this purpose have been successfully carried out in the Old Country under the supervision of the General and Mrs. Booth and it is along similar lines that Major Merrett will now work in this Territory.

All who know the Major and who consider his Army career, his love for soul, and his standards of Holiness will feel that the General's choice has fallen on the right man.

The Major himself is very pleased over the appointment, especially as it will give him much greater opportunity for direct spiritual work. Mrs. Merrett, though her health is not of the best and this new appointment will entail prolonged absences from home of her husband, is one with him in delighting at the greater opportunity for service to the Field Officers, and says she will allow no personal considerations to stand in the way of the Major carrying on the work to which he is now called.

THE COMMISSIONER

Visits Kenora, Keewatin, Port Arthur and Fort William

"KENORA! What a pretty name. What does it mean?" Colonel Taylor answered the Commissioner's question from the beautiful store of knowledge of the country, whilst travelling by train going east to the first place on the Commissioner's itinerary.

A Commissioner's first combination word. The three towns originally in the name of what is now Kenora, and what is now called, Rat Portage, and Keewatin, did not seem to have much in common. The first two letters of the name of each town were taken to make the new name, K, E, W, A, T, I, N, O, from Norman, I, A, first, Rat Portage, and you have Kenora.

We were now arriving at the station and Captain and Mrs. Thierstein, the Officers in charge of the work of the Salvation Army in Kenora, were shaking hands with the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich. The first gathering came from an invitation extended by the Canadian Club at Keewatin. It was a splendid gathering of about 75 business men. Mr. Bruce, the Secretary of the Club, extended a hearty welcome to the Commissioner and the visiting Officers, and called on the Rev. P. C. Darys, vicar of the Anglican Church, Keewatin, to introduce the speaker of the evening.

The Commissioner, on rising, received quite an ovation from the members, and gave a unique and wonderfully descriptive address on the Army's work, which evoked unstinted praise from the members for its frank

and convincing statements of Salvation Army endeavor.

At its conclusion Mr. Cornish, the President of the Canadian Club, who occupied the chair, thanked the Commissioner for his splendid address and stated that they would be glad to have him again in the future when in this vicinity.

We were whisked away in automobiles to Kenora for the public gathering which took place in the United Church, which had been kindly loaned for the occasion.

The chair was taken by Mayor Brenchley, who also welcomed the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich on behalf of the city. Mr. Earnage and the Rev. W. H. Pankhurst, pastor of the United Church, gave brief addresses of welcome. Mrs. Rich read the Scriptures and the Commissioner gave his fascinating lecture, "Servants of all," which was splendidly received. Colonel Taylor brought the Meeting to a close with prayer.

Inspected Camps

The next day, in spite of the pouring rain, Commissioner and Mrs. Rich inspected some of the many camps in the beautiful Lake of the Woods with a view to gathering ideas for future extension on similar lines in the Salvation Army.

The Commissioner is never more at home than when speaking to our own people, and it was at a gathering over the tea cups that he poured out his heart to the Soldiers, Recruits and Converts who comprise the Kenora Corps. What a welcome he received, and how they listened, too, hanging on every word our Leader spoke, until

we had to leave to catch the train to the next appointment.

Port Arthur was the next call and here a full program had been arranged for our Leaders. A very happy crowd of Soldiers met the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich at the Citadel and there seemed a keen desire on the part of all present to turn the occasion into great profit: first to themselves, and then for God and the Army.

A welcome Meeting in the United Church followed, with Mayor Crooks presiding. The Mayor made an excellent Chairman and spoke warmly of the work of the Port Arthur Officers, Ensign Waterson of the Social Department, and Captain and Mrs. Stevenson of the local Corps.

Welcomed our Leaders

Rev. Mr. Reid, the pastor of the Church, also welcomed our Leaders and wished them success in their command. We were glad to see an old friend present in the person of the Rev. Mr. Cross who led in prayer. Mr. Cross was first introduced to the Commissioner in Glasgow some time ago. The United Bands of Port Arthur and Fort William provided the music and their playing of the selection, "An undivided heart," was enthusiastically received. The Commissioner's lecture was listened to intently. He seemed to come up very close to us all as he told us the marvelous story of the evolution of the Salvation Army from the seeds dropped into the minds and hearts of William and Catherine Booth sixty years ago to the mighty tree which fills the whole earth today, and shelters nightly forty-six thousand men and women who would otherwise be homeless. Brigadier Dickerson, who met us here, concluded the service with prayer.

(Continued on page 12)

CRUMBS SWEEP UP

Things Seen and Heard While Travelling with the Commissioner

By Wanderer

THE example of our recent international visitor — Commissioner Mapp — is worthy of emulation. For instance: he is what we call a fine mixer — and on his way from Winnipeg to Vancouver he certainly made the most of every opportunity in speaking a friendly word here and there, not only with authority on current history, but of Eternal matters. The little prayer service each morning enroute with the singing of those well known hymns that touch the heart made a deep impression on more than those comprising the party.

It was while travelling West that promotion to Glory was being flashed the writer heard the following state-

ment: "Would you like to know?" said the stranger. "Why yes, of course I would." "Well," said the man, pulling himself up like an old soldier, "I shan't tell you." But he did tell, nevertheless, and it was none other than "Though like a wanderer, the sun goes down," etc. He had heard it at the Army Open-Air and was on his way thither this Sunday night. It was his only church service for the whole week. Well did a certain Minister call the Army "The Church of the Curb-stone."

At the time when the Founder's promotion to Glory was being flashed around the world, and the Army as

may the Founder stand before a crowd of Ministers and say, "Gentlemen, I believe in my fellow-man."

It was "Mother's Day" in Victoria. The Officer had been speaking of Mother's faithfulness to her boy, etc. At the close of the Meeting a man, the worse for drink, came to the Mercy-Seat and after a considerable time he rose and declared that he was saved! The Officer asked him to testify, so facing the audience he pointed to the Officer and said, "When that fellow spoke about Mother and her love, I thought it was about time I changed my ways, so I came out here, and I want to tell you folks that when I got up just now, I had something under my shirt that I didn't have when I got down." Truly, rather a crude way of explaining a change of heart, but he



SOME UNCONVENTIONAL SNAPS OF OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER

1. With Major Bell, of Nelson, B. C. 2. Greeting the railway policeman at Kelowna, B. C. 3. A halt by the way while "Lizzie" is being fixed up.

ment: "Have you ever been to Castle-gram, B.C.?" "I should say I have, Harry; I spent a year there one week."

The writer was passing along the streets of Vancouver on his way to the Post Office when he was accosted by a middle-aged man who had been drinking freely. "Say," said the stranger, "what is your object in life, mate?" "Of course it was an opportunity of putting in a word for the Master," said "Wanderer" fittingly replied. The conversation continued and the stranger told "Wanderer" he had a favorite song. "What is it, old

well as the world was mourning his loss, Colonel Combs was travelling in a train 'way down East. He was reading the big headline on the morning's "Special," when a brakeman passed, noticed the announcement, paused, and reverently said, "I feel worse about this than if it had been my own father. You see, Captain, he cared for the likes of me." The Colonel found out in conversation with this man that he was a victim to drink, and as one of the great crowd that found a helping hand through the Salvation Army, he too had come to realize the power of the Founder's passion. Well

had evidently got hold of the real thing.

Our readers may remember that it was reported on the occasion of the Commissioner's visit to Victoria for last Easter Sunday, a man followed the early morning march back to the Citadel and got gloriously saved. We are pleased to report that this Comrade is still taking his stand and developing into a real Open-Air fighter. Isn't it worth while?

(Continued on page 12)

AROUND THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OUR WEEKLY REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Education in Canada

A SURVEY of Canadian education, recently published, shows that about one person in every four in the Dominion goes to school. In 1923 the pupils in scholastic institutions numbered 2,194,200 out of an estimated population of 9,082,840. Of the more than 2,000,000 pupils recorded in 1923 there were 1,928,000 in ordinary day schools under state control, 81,000 in state vocational classes, 60,000 in colleges and universities, 100,000 in private schools, 14,000 in Indian schools, 9600 in teacher training institutions,

A Canadian Bird Sanctuary

How the Wild Geese were Induced to Make it Their Resting Place—A Unique System of Tagging the Birds With Scripture Texts

AT Kingsville, in Ontario, the most southerly town in Canada, is situated Jack Miner's Bird Sanctuary, which has become internationally famous. How this originated is told by Mr. D. A. White, in the Western Home Monthly.

From earliest childhood, Jack Min-

ner, with a net-work, the doors were dropped down. It was at this point that the real fun of Jack Miner's hobby began.

Several pieces of sheet aluminum were procured, also a stencil so that his address might be put on one side of each tag, and, then, as each bird was caught a piece of the metal was wrapped loosely around one of the legs, after which the bird was liberated. "No man can study nature and not believe there is a God," says Jack Miner, so, to pass the Word of God along, on the opposite side of the tag is printed a verse of Scripture. Thus, Jack Miner is the first man to use the fowls of the air as winged missionaries in spreading the gospel.

By this system of tagging, he has found that the geese nest and spend the summer in Baffin's Land and in and around Hudson's Bay. The tags are removed from the birds by the Eskimos and Indians and are taken to the Hudson's Bay dealers, who return them to Jack Miner.

Obtain Valuable Information

In the winter these birds stay in North Carolina, mostly around Carrick Sound. Tags are returned each winter, with letters containing real valuable information to the governments of both Canada and the United States.

Not only has the information obtained by the tagging of these birds given Jack Miner knowledge as to the whereabouts of the birds, but the facts regarding their migration have never been obtained by any other man on the continent and have proven to the governments of both Canada and the United States the value of the Migratory Bird Treaty. By this tagging system, he also gives officials

Persecuting Chinese Christians

WHAT Chinese Christians have to endure is strikingly shown in the following news paragraph.

"General Wong, governor of the province of Fukien, has been forcing his people to plant opium on which he levies a tax of \$14 a mow (one sixth of an acre). In the large agricultural districts of Singwa and Sienyu, fourteen hundred Christian farmers rose up in protest and declared that they would rather die than yield. The soldiers were sent to cow them. Many were beaten to death, others shot, some speared. In all, over two hundred Chinese Christians have already perished in this way."

To be a Christian under such circumstances requires heroism and the martyr spirit. All honor to the brave souls who thus remain true to their Saviour amid the darkness and cruelty of heathenism.

Back to the Source

IN an editorial on modern tendencies and the perils which threaten civilization the "Christian Herald" makes the following remarks, which are worthy of serious thought: "Organization has been overworked; education has been unduly stressed. We have trusted to the law of social evolution. But there seems an absence of the waters of that superabounding life that can successfully meet the on-rushing wave of lawlessness and sin. Unless we get back to the Source, our civilization is doomed."

"We must reenthroned Jesus Christ. There has been too much unthoughtful speculation about the sacred person of Christ. Too much stress has been placed upon the 'Carpenter of Nazareth' and too little upon the Sovereign Son of God. We must bring back the King and restore to Him the halo of His Deity."

"We must reinstate the Bible. It must be given its rightful place in the home and in the schools. It is the one centralized authority of the Protestant world. Lawlessness will increase and morals decay wherever the Bible loses its grip of the conscience of the people. There will be an hour



Courtesy "Western Home Monthly."

Jack Miner feeding one of his pet geese from his hand. Notice the tag on the bird's leg. On one side of the tag is Jack Miner's post office address, on the other a verse of Scripture.

and 1600 in schools for the blind and deaf. A marked increase in attendance at secondary schools and in enrollment of pupils above fourteen years of age is noted. A steady increase of students at colleges and universities is recorded.

The problem of illiteracy in this country is thus being faced with vigor. In 1911 the census revealed that the number of illiterates in Canada was considerable. The 1923 report showed that the total was rapidly decreasing even among immigrants from countries where educational standards were much lower than those of the Dominion. "The rate of progress in the case of the younger groups," the report says, "ought to mean that the utter extinction of illiteracy in Canada is in sight." Towards this end schooling is compulsory in every province except Quebec.

A Moral Breakdown Evident

THE effect of the American Immigration ban is strikingly revealed in European cities. Steamship offices are being closed all over central and eastern Europe. The situation in Vienna is thus described by a press correspondent:

"The moral breakdown that followed the economic breakdown of Austria could find no better—or worse—illustration than takes place daily at the counter of the American consulate in Vienna. With more than 10,000 applications for visas on file and with a still greater number clamoring to be placed on file, the lot of the official who must explain the intricacies of the law to those people of 50 different languages and dialects is that eight out of every ten applications made for American visas are turned down as fraudulent on their face. So great is the desire to get out of Austria and into America that no degree of forgery, perjury and other attempted frauds is not freely resorted to in attempts to get the coveted permission."

er's desire had been to see the wild Canada geese near at hand. "The birds which pass over the property," he said, "fly so high you have to look twice to see them." Determined to see them close, he evacuated two spots, one near his home and the other some distance back. As the clay had already been taken out to manufacture brick, it was very easy to dig a little deeper and form ponds of water for waterfowl. After having done this, he secured from a Mr. Julien two pair of Canadian honkers, which had been trapped. These were placed in the pond farther from the buildings on the property and remained there for four years before any wild birds joined them.

Wild Birds Joined Flock

In 1908, however, much to Jack Miner's delight, a flock of eleven very wild birds joined the original four. He fed several bushels of corn to them, and the birds having a good feed, came back each day. Gradually the feed was moved from the farther pond towards the buildings and then the four geese, which acted as decoys, were placed in the pond near the residence. Before a month had passed, the wild birds were over in that pond too—"tamed by degrees," as Jack Miner says.

In March of the following year, the same birds, with their young, numbering thirty-two, came back and stayed until the latter part of April. The next year—March, 1910—three hundred and fifty came, and since then each year there has been a cloud of geese, the flock being estimated between five and ten thousands.

Being anxious to study the migration of these birds, he got a permit in 1911 from the government to put up a net enclosure in which to trap them, in order that a tag might be placed on the legs of each bird. His first attempt at catching them was unsuccessful. At last he built a small canal connecting the two ponds. This he covered



Wild Canada Geese on Jack Miner's bird sanctuary. Photo from Jack Miner's dining-room window. Jack Miner says "The secret of success in taming birds is to throw a handful of corn instead of a thumbful of shot." He says birds are wild because they have to be.

The human race are wild because they desire to be.

data as to where the birds are at each season of the year and proves that the best way to protect the birds is to establish sanctuaries where neither rich nor poor can enter, thus affording the birds needed protection.

While the Miner property is all private, during the week Jack Miner himself usually escorts parties around. On Sunday, however, his property is strictly private. When asked why this was, he said: "Sunday is the Lord's day—not a day for visiting Jack Miner and his Bird Sanctuary."

of strict accountability for those who dare remove the Word of our God from its exalted pedestal."

Spitzbergen Joins Norway

THE Archipelago of Spitzbergen has been incorporated with the Kingdom of Norway in accordance with the Versailles Treaty of 1920. The Government has proposed that the name of the group of islands be changed to "Svalbard" which was the name given to it by the Norse discoverers in the Viking period.



For Our MUSICAL FRATERNITY



Hints on Band Training

By a Bandmaster
No. 7—HIGH AND LOW NOTES

In playing the higher tones from A flat above the staff to E, it is well to crowd the under-lip against the upper lip, drawing them together and by so doing shortening the vibration of the lips and making the vibration quicker. It is a well known fact that a low tone has less vibration per second than a higher tone, so that it is readily understood that the shortening of the vibrating lips assists in this matter. Breath control also will assist the musician who desires to add to the higher tones of his instrument, and the Bandsman who has lots of reserve breath will find the higher tones much easier than the Bandsman who has not developed control.

Never try to add to high tones by much pressure of the mouth-piece against the lips. Just go as far as you can without pressure and gradually, day by day, add a tone higher until C to F and even G can be played without pressure, although the pressure as far as puckering the lips is concerned is really more than on the lower tones.

It is a good practice to work away from pedal G up to G above the staff, taking every note clearly and without a break. Be sure that the mouth-piece is kept in the same place, only moving the lip tighter for the higher notes and slacker for the lower notes, and here I would bring before your notice the fact that the moving of your bottom jaw towards your throat will assist you in the securing of the lower notes. When you can do the G scale in double octave in this manner, then try the others until you can play the octave above this, doing the three octaves without a stop. There are few instrumentalists who could not play from G below the staff to C above the staff.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S QUESTIONS

1. Darius had given Daniel a high position in his kingdom which made some of the other rulers jealous. These men went to the king and suggested that he make a new law that anyone who prayed to any God except Darius should be thrown to the den of lions. The king, not knowing the plot, signed the decree. The rulers knew that Daniel would rather die than cease praying, so they watched him go to his house and pray, then went and reported it to the king who, after trying vainly to think of a way of escape for Daniel, reluctantly ordered him to be thrown to the lions. When Daniel was being put into the den the king said to him, "Thy God Whom thou servest continually, He will deliver thee." That night the king was unable to sleep and spent the night worrying over Daniel. He would not allow any music to be played to him. Dan. 6: 1-18.
2. The robbers were Eliphaz and Tobiah and the story is related in Nehemiah 13.
3. King Hezekiah, II Chron. 30: 21-26. From Solomon to Hezekiah was roughly 250 years.
4. "Batter," introduced Gen. 18:8. Referred to in a song of Moses, Deut. 32: 14; Song of Deborah and Barak, Judges 5: 25; Psalm 55: 21. Mentioned in prophecy Isaiah 7: 15. Presented to Siera, Jabin's captain, when fleeing from the Israelites, by Jael, who shortly afterwards killed him. Judges 4: 1-24, 5: 25-26.

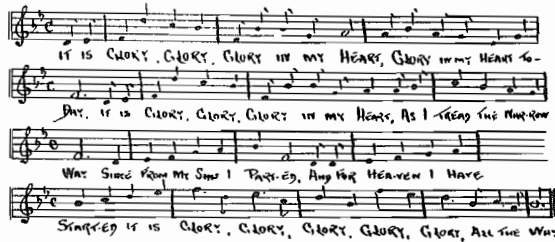
ST. JAMES BAND On Tour Through Rural Manitoba The First Weekend

THE first weekend of the St. James Band, which is on a successful tour through rural Manitoba, was the first. The band left Winnipeg on Saturday, and after a run of 100 miles over rough roads, arrived at Elm Creek at 4 p.m. and found a supper supplied by the local church, went to the hotel and gave their first program to a crowded crowd of people who gathered in their cars

spoke enthusiastically of the Army's great work for humanity.

The Band went back to Elm Creek for the evening service. The crowd in the cars were again surrounding the band stand waiting for the arrival of the Band. During the Meeting it started to rain, but everybody found shelter in the cars and the Meeting went on. Salvation talks and Salvation singing, also testimony, were interspersed with Band music at each

A Marching Chorus - By "J" Glory in My Heart



from miles around. People who had not visited the town for three years were there on Saturday night to hear the Band.

On Sunday morning the Band drove to Wingham, where the morning service was conducted in the public school auditorium, and a twenty-mile drive in the afternoon brought the Band to Carman where they excelled themselves at the Memorial Hall grounds before a large congregation. There were about two hundred cars around the grounds. His Worship Mayor Doyle gave an address of welcome and

Meeting. The Band and party did six Meetings during the weekend, besides playing to a sick man.

Staff-Captain Oake, who piloted the Meetings, returned to the city with Commandant Lawson and Honorary Band Master Dancy after the evening Meeting while the Band continued on its journey to Miami and Roland, their Monday appointments.

The country folks are delighted to have the Band visit them and are doing everything possible to make them feel at home.

Saskatoon Citadel Band Open-Air Campaigns Attracting Large Crowds With Excellent Results

The Saskatoon Citadel Band rendered a most appreciated program in Grace Methodist Church at Nutana on Wednesday, May 27, in aid of the No. 1 Corps Target. There was a good attendance and a splendid collection was received.

Bandsman Ben Merritt, of Winnipeg Citadel, has been a visitor to Saskatoon for the past ten days and during his stay in the city has rendered valuable assistance to the Citadel Band. On Monday, June 2, by popular request, he gave two much appreciated musical numbers over radio station CHRC by the recital given by Heintzman and Company. Many calls at the station testified to the popularity of his numbers.

The Open-Air Meetings being held each Sunday night are proving an attraction to the church-goers who cannot get on one of the main street corners of the city at the close of their services and, Sunday evening, August 1, the outdoor Campaign program by our Corps Officer is the first of a separate Open-Air Meeting for the Band held preceding each Sunday night's Meeting while the Comrades assemble at another location.

An innovation for Sunday afternoons has been the visitation of the Band and Comrades to the residential sections of this city which are seldom visited by the Corps. From the commencement this has proven a popular attraction and not a few autoists are now to be found at the announced appointments for the Band on Sunday afternoons. The beneficial results of the venture are portrayed through the fact that at the close of the afternoon Open-Air on the second Sunday a man enquired of the Officer the time of the Meeting that night. In the Citadel the same evening he was present with his wife and at the invitation of the Officer they both voluntarily surrendered themselves at the Mercy-Seat. The following Sunday night a man, attracted in the same manner, sought Salvation at the Mercy-Seat following a convicting address by Ensign Mundy on "How shall we escape?"

The Band gave a second radio program on Friday evening, June 12, assisted by the Songsters and Junior Beatrice Roberts, a talented pianist of only eleven years. It is only a matter of one month ago since the Band gave its first radio program and its success demanded further similar service.

Vancouver Citadel Band Renders Much Appreciated Service at New Westminster

The Vancouver Citadel Band, returning from Langley Prairie, called at New Westminster and conducted the Sunday evening service in the Queen's Avenue Methodist Church, which was crowded. Adjutant Acton took charge of the Meeting, taking as his theme "The Power of Music." In his address he showed, by quoting Scripture and relating incidents from life, how music has the power to convict, comfort and console; introducing special musical items to further deepen the impressions made. One incident was very impressive: A man, making the rounds of the many Open-Air Meetings in Hyde Park, London, at last found the Army and heard a soloist sing "Though your sins be as scarlet" (here Ensign Laycock and Captain Haines sang the same verse). He elbowed his way into the centre of the crowd muttering almost unconsciously, "I'm too bad," then came the next verse, "He'll forgive your transgressions" (again our Comrades interspersed with this verse). The man showed much emotion and after the singing, the soloist dealt with him and he found God. The Meeting closed with the singing of "Take my life and let it be," and a consecration song, in which all heartily joined.

After the Meeting a tremendous crowd gathered in the Queen's Park where the Band conducted a Twilight Open-Air Service. The playing and singing of the Bandsmen and again of Ensign Laycock and Captain Haines sounded grand. Many have been the expressions of appreciation from townsfolk who heard the services, either in the Church, in the Open-Air, or over the Radio.

Winnipeg I Band News

The Citadel Band has recently been strengthened by the addition of Bandsman Harold Wellard (trombone), and Bandsman W. Matthews (Baritone), transfers from St. James.

Bandsman J. Forsythe, of Scotland, has also recently been transferred from the Junior Band.

The Pleasant Sunday Afternoon programs are being continued and are responsible for the large crowd which attends these gatherings regularly. Major Allen presided on Sunday, June 14, and proved himself a very acceptable chairman. His short talk on the Army's prison work was very interesting, and we were gratified to learn that the first Salvationist to be enrolled as a Soldier in a Canadian Prison is at present a good Salvationist in Winnipeg.

The Band is maintaining its high standard of efficiency, and draws forth much public comment on its splendid musical achievement.—J.R.W.

Edmonton III Band

Our Band has been re-organized by Brother S. Lister, our old Bandmaster, who has returned from the East. He has taken charge again in spite of poor health. The Comrades are grateful to Brother and Sister Lister for their sacrificing spirit for the good of our Corps. Already our Band has proved a blessing in many ways.

We were pleased to welcome into our midst recently, Bandsman G. Waagler who, until coming to Canada, filled the position of Deputy Bandmaster of a large Band in Holland, and, as solo euphonium player, has proved quite an acquisition to our Band.—Corps Correspondent.



Five Souls at Edmonton III

Captain and Mrs. Ede. We have been having splendid Meetings of late. A week ago one brother came to the Penitent-Form and asked God to forgive him his coldness and lack of spiritual life, and since then he has witnessed to a re-awakening in his soul. On Sunday, June 7, we had a splendid Open-Air and a rousing march to the Hall. Captain Richards, who is a Subscribers' Department, who is a Soldier of our Corps, spoke on the healing waters of the city of Jericho

Self-Denial Victories at Saskatoon Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy. Officers and Comrades of this Corps are rejoicing over the fact that they were successful in smashing their Self-Denial Target of \$2,000.00 and realized \$500.00 more than this figure. The success of the Effort in Saskatoon this year is due to the splendid co-operation of Officers and Soldiers. To Ensign and Mrs. Jones, Ensign and Mrs. Shaw and Lieut. Carswell is due much credit.

Two Drumhead Converts at Winnipeg Citadel Open-Air

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. The Spirit of God is working mightily in our midst. Backsliders are being restored and sinners are seeking Salvation. On Friday night in the Holiness Meeting, the very bells of Heaven were pealing over three backsliders at the Mercy-Seat.

On Saturday a huge crowd gathered at the Open-Air and the Lord enabled us to break through the enemy's powerful defence lines, and we had the pleasure of seeing him in full retreat. Two glorious captures were made and knelt, seeking forgiveness at the Drumhead. This is truly a health-giving tonic to the Salvationist to see the fruits of our Open-Air fighting. Three others around the ring raised their hands, requesting the prayers of God's people on their behalf.—J.R.W.

St. James

Ensign and Mrs. Merrett. In the absence of Ensign Merrett, who is on tour with the St. James Band, we had specials for the day: Major Merrett for the Holiness Meeting and the Editor, Major Church, for the evening service.

We had record crowds during the day. Our Y. P. Company Meeting especially is in a healthy condition and still grows under the able direction of Y.P.S.-M. Harrison.

Preceding Major Church's address in the evening, a splendid testimony Meeting was led on by our Sergeant Major, some in song and others in words which gave expression to victories won and of spiritual growth in many cases.—Cor. F.H.

Winnipeg VIII

Ensign Hanson and Captain Willis. Our Officers were in charge of the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting and a blessed time was experienced. In the evening the Meeting was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Dray. A special feature of this Meeting was the dedication of the infant son of Brother and Sister Wilson by Adjutant Dray. This proved to be very impressive.

During the Meeting, Sister Hargraves sang a solo. The Band also rendered good service.

Mrs. Dray read the lesson, which proved a real blessing and inspiration.—Watchful.

Two Soldiers Enrolled at Weston

Lieut. M. Milley. On Sunday, June 14, we had the pleasure of having our D. O., Major Smith, with us. The Major's message was an inspiration to all present. During the day, the Major enrolled two Senior Soldiers, and dedicated the two children of Brother and Sister Heeney.

We are looking forward to a successful Home League Sale which is to take place shortly. We are going forward under the leadership of Lieutenant Milley.—C.C. Mrs. Boorman.

Swan River

Envoy Pearson and Lieut. Law. We are glad to report progress in our Self-Denial Effort. Our Target this year was certainly the best the Corps has known. The Young People especially did their part well. Their work is very encouraging and we are looking forward for great things in the future from the Young People. The Band of Love had a splendid time last Friday evening, it being a special gathering.—A.B.

Successful S.-D. Effort at Victoria

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. The Self-Denial Effort was brought to a very successful conclusion on Monday, May 28, when the final Ingathering took place. Illness among many of the Bandsmen made it impossible to have the program as arranged, but a very enjoyable Meeting was held.

Several of the Comrades doubled their Target, and all who collected worked hard. Many interesting stories could be told of this year's effort, of the spirit which helped to make it a success. One lady who was ill when the collector left the envelope put a substantial donation in it, but she went to be with Jesus before it was called for.

Another envelope was mysteriously left on Adjutant Junker's table while he and the family were at breakfast in the kitchen.

At the Altar Service on Self-Denial Sunday, among the personal donations were those of the Comrades who for many months have been prevented through illness and suffering from attending Meetings. These were especially remembered in prayer.

The Reverend Mr. Pierce, an Indian Missionary, who for many years has preached to his people in Northern B. C., was present and spoke in the afternoon and night Meetings. It was interesting to hear that forty-three years ago he sought and found Jesus where now stands the Corps Citadel, it then being the meeting place of the Methodist Church.

We are having the pleasure of welcoming many Army visitors to Vic-



Candidates of Rossland, B. C. Left to right, Candidates Florence Cook, Edna Doige and Gertrude Doige.

by Elisha. In the Prayer-Meeting which followed, while the Comrades knelt around the Mercy-Seat, four souls sought Christ, afterwards testifying to having found pardon.

We concluded the Meeting with a real hallelujah wind-up.

S.-D. Victories at Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland. In spite of many difficulties, God has wonderfully blessed our Self-Denial. Our Corps succeeded in raising \$1,300. The citizens certainly give well to the work of the Army here, showing a practical appreciation of the Army's efforts. We certainly feel encouraged because of the support of the public.

The Lord is honoring the good practical work of the Adjutant, Corps Secretary Robinson, Envoy Dawson and many other Comrades, in the jail Meetings they conduct every Sunday. One young man who is under a sentence of death is being faithfully dealt with about his soul by the Adjutant. From time to time, after desperate fighting, we often see souls claiming Salvation in the jail Meetings.

Captain Christie recently farewelled from our Corps. She, with the Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland, is to be congratulated upon the splendid effort she put forth during the Self-Denial Campaign.—Envoy.

Winnipeg III

Captain Parnell. Major Joy was with us on Sunday, June 14. His bright countenance and cheerful spirit were an inspiration to us right through the day.

The Holiness Meeting was a time of soul refreshment. The Major gave a splendid talk on "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

The theme of the night Meeting was Salvation. The Major introduced some new choruses which were of blessing to us. He spoke very forcibly on sin and its consequences, but also on the forgiving spirit of God. We rejoiced to see one young person give her heart to God. The Meeting concluded with an old-time Hallelujah wind-up.—C.M.M.

S.-D. Ingathering at Edmonton

The Divisional Self-Denial ingathering was conducted in the Edmonton I Citadel by Major Gosling. All the city Officers, also a good crowd of Soldiers, were in attendance and the Citadel Band and Songsters were present and contributed to the program. Mrs. Ensign Stewart soloed. Major Gosling then called out in succession the names of the whole of the Corps in the Division. As each name was called, a representative for that particular Corps ascended the platform, bearing a huge card which gave in plain figures the amount which that Corps had raised. Each representative, as was fitting, received an ovation, and at last a merry crowd lined the platform carrying figures which with a few other items brings the Divisional total to \$6,000.

The Y. P. S.-M. from Edmonton I, also a Comrade from No. III, Ensign Norberg, from Strathcona Corps, recounted a few incidents, humorous and otherwise, which had occurred during the Self-Denial collecting. They were followed by Captain Ede, also Ensign Stewart of the Social Staff, and Commandant Weir, the Citadel C. O. Cadet Eva Gosling gave a racy account of S. D. collecting in Winnipeg. After a selection by the Band, Major Gosling read and expounded a passage from the Word of God and thus brought a very happy Meeting to a profitable conclusion.



Four Generations at Lethbridge. Sister Mrs. Pettit (on the right) her daughter, Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Taylor (on the left) grand-daughter, Mrs. H. Lowe (in centre) and great-grand-daughter, Comrade Commissioner Pearce, who arrived from China on the "Empress of Canada," enroute to England, was met by Adjutant Junker.

Colonel and Mrs. Hammonds, of the International Immigration Department, London, England, were with us for a Sunday, also Brigadier Pincin, Resident Immigration Officer, who accompanied them. The Meetings were times of blessing and inspiration.—A.E.T.

Swift Current

Adjutant Lawson and Lieut. Lawford. The Lord is pouring His blessing upon our Corps. The Self-Denial Target has been smashed, and the Comrades have done their part faithfully and willingly. We have also been able to raise the finance to repair our Hall and quarters. We are having good Meetings. The Lord is on our side and we are in for victory.

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY

The Winding Trail

By C. D. R.

CHAPTER V

An Opportunity to Make Good

THIS fair, though brisk with a light frost at early morning, was soon athrob with the warmth of Spring, and the soft, balmy south wind fanned Harry's cheek as he stooped over his pick and tapper, the rock ballast into place between the ties.

He was working with the section crew about two miles out along the main right-of-way, and across the open fields came the scent of awakening nature, that invigorating, tonic quality of Spring breeze that is almost inexplainable.

Oh, how good it was just to be alive! His youthful vigor seemed to find something of perfect fit in the cool Spring morning atmosphere, and he rested on his pick, pulled his tall, slender form to its full height, and took several deep, long draughts of it. A smile of perfect satisfaction broke over his freckled face. There was a rapturous joy in just living.

"Whatcha gazin' at, kid?" one of the hands queried, stopping the motion of his shovel to look at Harry.

"Oh, nothin' in perticular, Steve," was Harry's reply. "I'm just enjoyin' this wonderful Spring breeze."

"You'll git over that afore you've wuked many years on the section, boy," the other returned, with a shrug of the shoulders, turning to his shoveling again. "You don't git much romance stuff wukin' on the railroad; it's most all wuk, y'know. Yep, you'll git past th' dreamin' stage afore long. Better git at your pickin' now, 'cause here comes th' boss."

Thoughts Wasted on His Partner

Harry brought his pick down on the stone road bed with a clatter, and said nothing. He preferred to keep his thoughts to himself, as he saw they were wasted on his partner.

After all, though, he thought, was there nothing more to life than just a continual grind of daily toil? The working and the sleeping and the eating, and then the working and the sleeping and the eating all over again? Was there not some need for exercise of the mental make-up of a man? Could he not enjoy God's great nature—the birds and the fields and the woods and flowers, without being looked upon as exotic by his workmates? There seemed so much pure joy in the world, always on tap for the taking, that these men must have been built, to his way of thinking, with a missing cog.

But it was just a different example of the force of habit, although he did not know it. The habit of doing nothing but the ordinary necessities connected with a mere existence becomes so binding on some

men that an earthquake would move them in their lives. To them life becomes a mere run, a circle to be completed, and the influences of their emotion are never touched by the influences of ordinary life in its fullest

Harry considered on in silence. The mysteries of the world's greatest schools of thought were yet unsolved by the most brilliant of the world's greatest schools of thought. He just wondered.

He made into his Reverie as the foreman of the section force broke into his work with "Harry, have you found the section heavy for you?"

Harry looked up from his task, rested his pick on the ground, mopped some imaginary perspiration from his forehead as he looked at the foreman.

"I'm just a boy," the foreman continued, "but I'm not waiting for Harry's answer. 'It is seldom you find a lad of fourteen or fifteen who is able to stand up under the hard work of repairing the right-of-way. It's a man's job. But you have never said a word, and I have been thinking about you off and on and wondering if it was not too hard for you.'"

"Yes, sir," Harry returned, not knowing just how to begin. "It has not been so easy, sir. But I have got pretty much hardened to it now, though. I really don't mind it any more; in fact, I rather enjoy it, the air is so wonderful outdoors!"

"I've been watching you," the foreman went on. "You have been a hard worker, and I am quite sure the work has done you lots of good. It builds body, makes men, if they do not let it get under their skin and make beasts of burden out of them. You have developed some muscle, haven't you?"

"Indeed I have!" Harry replied, flushing with pardonable pride as his hand went unconsciously to the fleshy part of his upper arm. "It's some harder than it used to be."

"But, lad, you've got some brains, too—not only muscle—and it's a shame to let them go to waste. I have spoken to the Round House foreman about you; in fact, I spoke to him some time ago and recommended you for something better as soon as there was an opening."

He paused, spat a stream of tobacco juice at the opposite rail, hitting the head of a spike with the aim of a trained marksman, and then continued:

"Now, the timekeeper on day shift has been changed to the division offices and given a better job, and his position is vacant. The Round House foreman told me this morning that the boy was leaving Saturday and you could start in Monday morning if you wanted the job. What do you say?"

Harry looked at his boss in silence for a moment, and then in boyish glee he snatched off his hat and threw it into the air with a shout that halted all work by the crew for the space of a minute.

"Excuse me, sir," he faltered, coloring slightly, and holding his hat in his hand. "I just couldn't help it! Sure I'll take the job, and thank you more'n I can say for speakin' for me."

"That's all right, son," the foreman said with a smile. "I knew you would like it better than this. It's an opportunity for something better, though, that you must not overlook. Make the most of it, and you'll never regret it. Some of the highest officials on the road started as mere clerks, some of them as just section hands, as you have done, and they have made good. I am no poor judge of men when I see 'em, and I am badly mistaken if you don't have the makins' of the best of 'em in you. Make good."

And he extended his hand to Harry in friendly congratulation. Harry took it and returned the grip with a smile of excitement.

"I'll give me a chance to help mother more, too," he said, half reflectively, as he released the foreman's hand. "She'll be glad to know it. And she'll appreciate your kindness, too, sir."

The last was added with a serious expression of face and eyes that revealed to the rough man, who had seen long years of experience with men as a section foreman, the heart of the lad, and he was satisfied with what he saw.

"The lad will make good," he muttered to himself as he walked away, leaving Harry alone with his pick and his thoughts. But, after a minute, he added, "If he don't go the way of so many of 'em—by the saloon."

"Don't Forget What I Have Told You"

Again that night, as Harry helped throw the tools off the tool-car into the shed, the foreman came up to him and, putting his hand on his slender shoulder, said, "Harry, don't forget what I told you about the opportunity you will have to make good on your new job. Tonight is Thursday, and you need not come back on the section any more this week. Just stop in at the Round House on your way home and see McGregor, the foreman there, and tell him you're takin' the job and will be in to start Monday mornin'."

Harry turned and looked into the kindly face of the man who had been his boss through the hard, cold Winter, and there was a quiver in his voice and a glistening in his eye as he returned:

"I want to make good, sir. I shall do my best." "That'll do it," returned the foreman, evidently touched by the boyish emotion Harry displayed. "I've taken a bit of an interest in you, as you don't have a father, and I'd like to see you make something out of yourself. I am bankin' on you. Go straight!"

Harry plunged out into the dusk toward the Round House, and a half-hour later was trudging along the track on his way home, whistling a popular air, lightheartedly swinging his dinner-pail in cadence with the tune.

(To be continued.)

Cheering the Sad and Lonely

Office of the Subscribers' Department Finds Many Little Opportunities for Service in Small Towns

Commandant Hardy, having returned from a ten days' tour through Manitoba in the interests of the Financial Department, reports that he had many opportunities for blessing and helping the sad and the lonely at the small towns throughout Manitoba.

Not only did the different Municipal Councils make their grants to the Army work, but the same were given willingly, accompanied with warm tributes to the Army's work. One man exclaimed: "We certainly will give you a donation! The Army often helped me in France when I was hungry." Many others speak in like terms.

The Commandant very often has the opportunity of praying with the sick and bereaved. An elderly lady, with tears running down her cheek, said gratefully, "Thank you so much for praying with me. I have been so lonely since my husband was taken from me." Another lady said: "I have been a widow for twenty years. I am so lonely. None of my relatives live here, and none of my family. I have no one to talk to about spiritual things. It has done me good to meet a real Ch

Territorial Young People's Secretary in England

Some Interesting Travel Notes from Brigadier Sims

IT was only a matter of ninety minutes from the time the "Montrose" docked at Liverpool, ere I was on the express for London. The train looked rather small in comparison to ours, but they can go, and in four hours we were in London.

Colonel Bunch, the under International Secretary for the Colonies and U. S. A., gave a very warm greeting to Adjutant Spooner and myself at the Depot. The Colonel had made splendid arrangements for our comfort and we were settled in our billet.

A wash and brush up at Alexandra Palace, and then to the leading Musical Festivals of the Belfast and the Staff Band, took part in musical treat it was an honor to the sitting of the Army. Yes, good as is nothing like it!

Adjutant Spooner and her captain were there, and answering questions of the Comrades of Canada. Our Territory has a warm

place in the heart and affections of Canada West's first Territorial Leaders—Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. Mrs. Sowton was very pleased to hear of our progress. Of course, George was but a lad when he left the West for Sweden, but is now a full-fledged Captain with four years of service to his credit. He was very interested in the report. I was pleased to give him the Winnipeg Citadel Band, of which he was a Bandman.

Sunday was a great day. The General met in Council over one thousand Bandmasters and Band Locals. Words of mine fail to give or express the wonderful blessings received, and to describe the powerful and enlightening addresses of our General. It was a day of Heaven on earth.

Quite unexpectedly I called into the Highgate Corps on Guard parade night, and was pleased to see such a fine troop and splendid body of Guard Officers. As soon as the Leader knew that I was from Canada West I was called upon to answer many questions concerning our Commissioner. Evidently the Leader was one of the Com-

missioner's Secretaries when in England, and was delighted to hear good news of the erstwhile Leader. Both Adjutant Spooner and myself addressed the troop. They are a fine lot of young girls, and most of them are saved.

With Adjutant Spooner I had the joy of spending an hour with Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, who invited us to luncheon with him. The Adjutant was pleasant to hear that as a result of the Councils last fall, conducted by the General, good strides forward have been made. He assured me that the General was pleased with the Young People's session; he also spoke of his own pleasure in meeting the Officers' children. God bless Adjutant Wycliffe Booth.

The Salvation Army in London is a big thing, and one of the big things of the Army is the Young People's work. From the Cradle Roll up the General is interested and making it possible for the Young People of all ages to find opportunities for useful service.

WINNIPEG VIII BAND

The Winnipeg VIII Band is doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster Charles Donnelly, and several of our boys are taking an interest in the Band, which augurs well for the future.

Commissioning of Cadets

(Diamond Jubilee "Warrior" Session)

In connection with this important Annual Event there will be three days of special Meetings held in Winnipeg

The Commissioner in Command

supported by Mrs. Rich, Territorial Headquarters' and Training Garrison Staffs.

Sunday, June 28--HOLINESS MEETING, in No. 1 Citadel, at 11.00 a.m.

TWO MAMMOTH OPEN-AIR SERVICES IN RIVER PARK
3 P.M. AND 7 P.M.

Monday, June 29--DEDICATION SERVICE of Cadets in the No. 1 Citadel at 3.00 p.m.

THE WINNIPEG RINK 8.00 p.m.

40 CADETS will be Commissioned and receive their appointments
Presentation of First Aid Certificates Dedication of Salvation Motor Chariot

Tuesday, June 30--In the Winnipeg Citadel

A DAY OF DEVOTION

Three Meetings—10.30 a.m. - 2.30 p.m. - 7.30 p.m.

Special Souvenir programs in commemoration of the Army's Diamond Jubilee Year have been prepared for this event. They are 25c. a copy. Be sure and get one.

Crumbs Swept Up

(Continued from page 7)

Just imagine a little Open-Air service held in Vancouver—A small girlie standing around looking more than interested in the proceedings, a sister from the ring speaks to her, enquires where she lives, whether she goes to a Sunday School—she finds the little girl has not been in the habit of going but would go to the Army on the morrow. So, just before commencing time of the afternoon Company Class, this same sister calls at the house to find the little girl all dressed up and waiting to go. She went, and as a result of that personal interest and following up, several of the family are attending the Company Class and the parents, who are "forgetters of God," are being led back to the Father's way. "Go thou, and do likewise."

"Wanderer" heard that Mrs. Captain Martin of Vernon, B.C., had called several times to visit a lawyer in the interest of Self-Denial, but each time had found him out of the office. She was determined to see him, so sat down behind the door to await his arrival. In a little while in came the lawyer quite unaware of his visitor's presence, but as soon as he saw her he smilingly said, "Oh! you here. If I had known that I wouldn't have come in." "No," replied Mrs. Martin, "I thought not; that's why I've been hiding behind the door." So good naturedly the lawyer handed over a five spot. This spirit of perseverance helped the Captain and his wife to smash their Target.

While at Trail the Commissioner and party noticed a crowd of people surrounding the Church door, and upon enquiry found that one of the leading men of the smelter was being buried. It appears that on the 24th of May this man had taken his wife and little son and a young lady for an auto drive. The roads were rough and dangerous, but all had gone well dur-

ing the afternoon when, coming to a level stretch of road, he had speeded up and while crossing a small wooden bridge had taken his hand from the wheel to feel for a smoke, when the car turned on a stone, crashed into the side of the bridge and turned turtle in the little but swift stream below. The women escaped but the man was pinned beneath the car and killed while his little son was carried down the stream and drowned. What a lesson! While the road was rough he was cautious and all was well, but as soon as the road was smooth he became careless. How true is the text of Scripture, "Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall."

Over four thousand miles were covered by the Commissioner during his recent visit to the Coast and he has now been able to visit all the Corps in Southern British Columbia and is still on the War Path until every Corps, no matter how small, has had a visit from himself and if possible Mrs. Rich as well.

The Commissioner

(Continued from page 7)

FORT WILLIAM

Sunday was a beautiful day. The sun was shining brightly in the morning as we gathered for the service in the Open-Air, and gave promise of a real summer day. The warmth and brightness, too, was not confined to the physical and material, for as we began to sing the opening song in the Holiness Meeting at the Citadel, the light of God's Love shone around us and the warmth of His Spirit could be felt in all our hearts. The tender appeal of Mrs. Rich won its way to the conscience and heart of every listener and it was not surprising, when the appeal was made, to see several souls seeking the higher life of Full Salvation and, thank God, finding that He is still the Sanctifier as well as the Saviour of all.

The Orpheum Theatre was secured for the lecture in the afternoon. Acting Mayor Moors was in the chair and welcomed our Leaders on behalf of the city of Fort William. The weather being so bright and warm was against gathering together a large crowd, but what they lacked in numbers they made up in enthusiasm and seemed to draw out the Commissioner in a way which was indeed wonderful, and all present were strangely stirred by the thrilling story of the missionary work and labors of the Army.

Another Soldiers' gathering followed, conducted by the Commissioner over the tea table, at which Brigadier Dickerson and Mrs. Rich both spoke.

A real battle for souls took place on Sunday night in the theatre, resulting in three more souls kneeling at the Cross, this making six for the day. One was a backslider who had been a Cadet in training with Staff-Captain Merritt some years ago.

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband, who are in charge of the Corps here, had their little lad taken away to the hospital on Saturday night. We are praying that God will bless them in their anxiety and sorrow and place His hand of love and healing on little Donald.

Banished for Life

Notwithstanding his seventy-two years, Commandant Thomas Harrold, a retired Officer in South America, recently obtained free ocean travel on a Government Transport to a point at the Southern extremity of the Argentine Republic—nearly as far from Buenos Ayres as is Cape Horn—where, in a place called Ushuaia, the State has a great penal establishment. Here criminals of the worst type, chiefly murderers—for capital punishment is unknown in the Argentine—are banished for life.

The Commandant realized his object, which was to influence a murderer to seek the forgiveness of God, and he also did other useful Salvation work.

Coming Events

MAJOR GOSLING

Camrose Thurs., June 25

Mayoress Opens Home League Sale at The Pas

Captain Swartz and Lieut. Redburn. Our Home League Sale was a very successful affair. The sale was opened by the Mayoress of The Pas, who spoke very highly of the Army's work, especially that of our Officers who are at present under farewell orders.

We have made good progress during their stay with us. About 100 converts were enrolled on Thursday night and at the close of the Meeting one sister sought Salvation. The Y. F. work is also in a thriving condition. We shall be sorry to lose our Officers, but we accept these things in true Salvation Army spirit. May they be a blessing wherever they go.—E. F. J.

Two Seekers at Elmwood

Captain Marshall and Lieut. Swain. On Sunday we were privileged to have with us Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips. In the morning Meeting the Colonel's message was of blessing and help to all present.

At night the Colonel and his wife spoke very forcibly. Adjutant A. Mrs. Greenaway were also present and sang a duet. At the close of the Meeting we rejoiced in seeing two seekers of Salvation.

The next issue of the "War Cry" will be a special

Diamond Jubilee
Founder's Memorial
Number